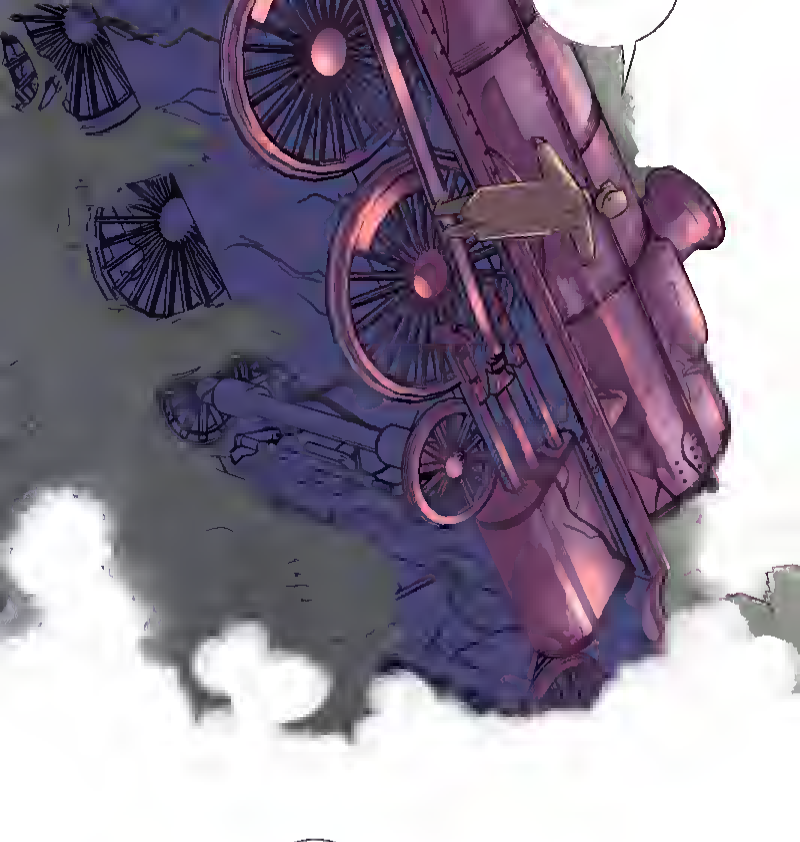
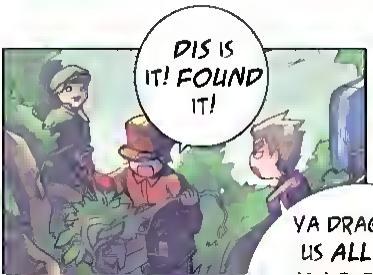
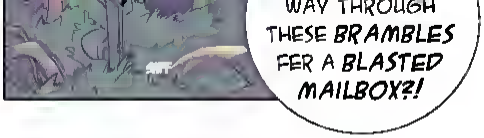
W-WAIT...
COME ON, COME ON!



I DUN LIKE DIS PLACE...
...AN WHEN I WAS EXPLORIN' DIS OLD RAILWAY YARD, I CAME ACROSS IT!

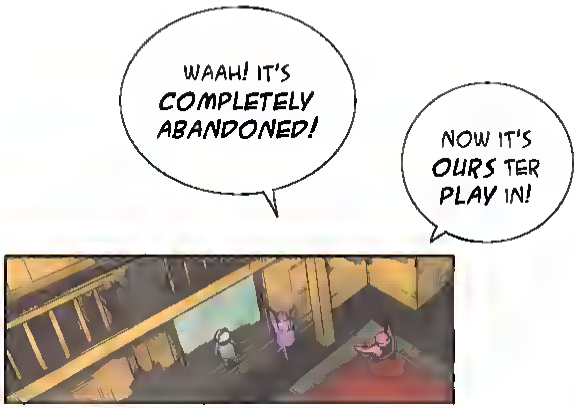
S'GOT POSH CARPETS AN' BRIC-A-BRAC...
HEY! WHERE YOU TAKIN' US?!

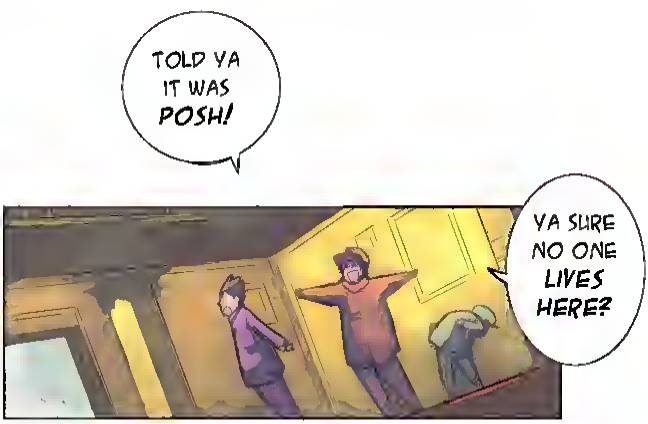

DIS IS IT! FOUND IT!
YA DRAGGED US ALL THE


WAY THROUGH
THESE BRAMBLES
FER A BLASTED
MAILBOX?!

NOT
FOR
THAT...

FOR
THIS!
WOOW...
A CREEPY
OLE HOUSE!


WAAH! IT'S COMPLETELY ABANDONED!
NOW IT'S OURS TER PLAY IN!


TOLD YA IT WAS POSH!
YA SURE NO ONE LIVES HERE?

LOOKS AWFUL CLEAN FER A SQUAT...

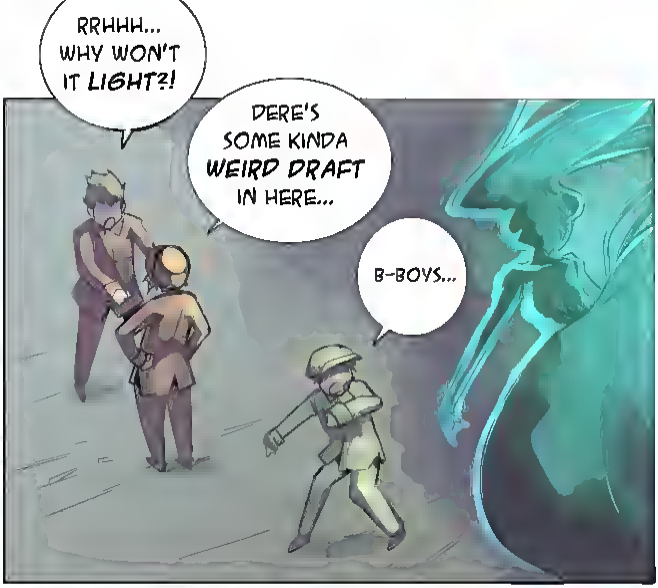
WELL, IN HONOUR OF OUR NEWFOUND DIGS, I PROPOSE A SMOKE...
WHERE'D YA GET THOSE?! WE DUN WANNA BURN THE PLACE DOWN-

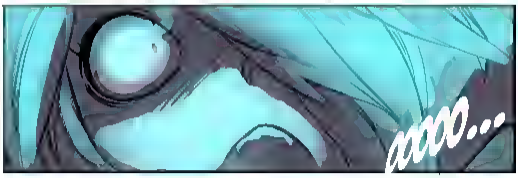
HMMGHHFF-

SHUT YER YAP AN' GET DIS IN YER MOUTH!

I DUN LIKE THIS PLACE, FELLAS...
S'UNNATURALLY QUIET IN HERE...
SMELLS LIKE THE GRAVE, TOO...
OOOOOHHH...

SHHHHH....

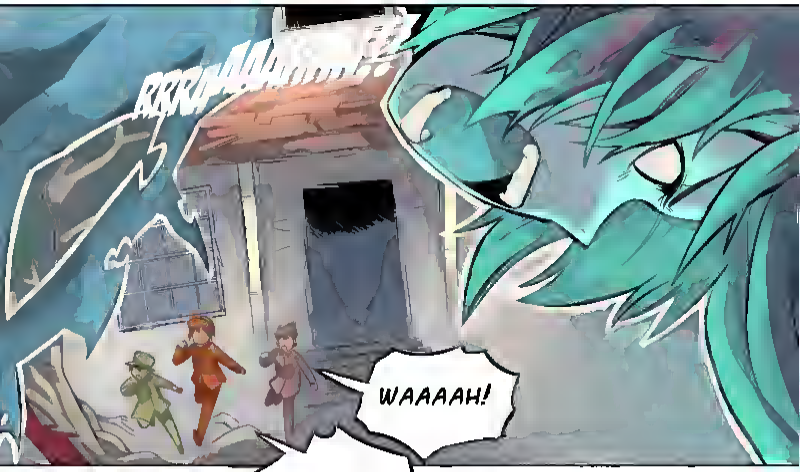

RRHHH... WHY WON'T IT LIGHT?!
DERE'S SOME KINDA WEIRD DRAFT IN HERE...
B-BOYS...

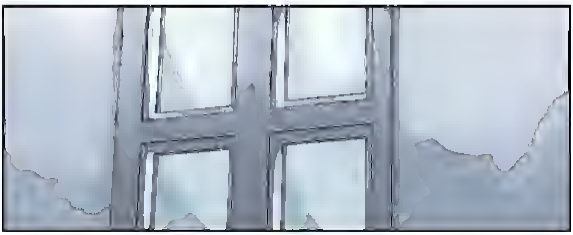

OOOO...

WHAT THE-
GUH-

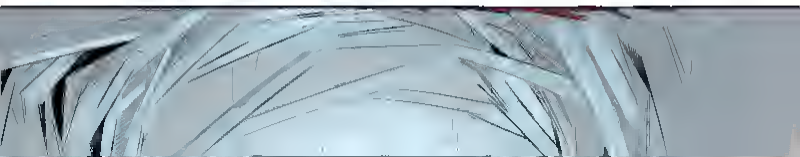
GRAB

DON'T HURT MEEE!!


RRRRAAA



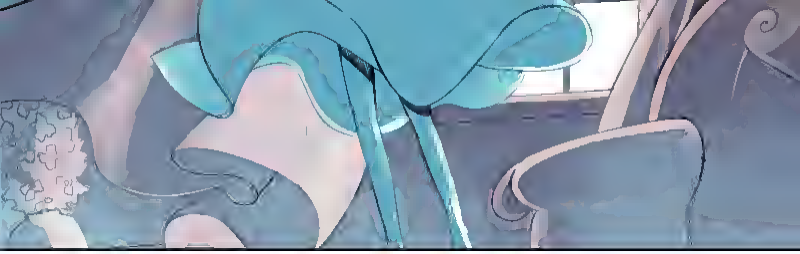
AND
STAY
OUT.



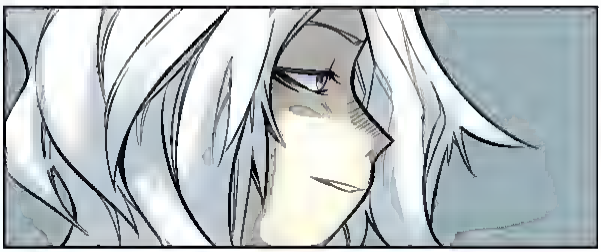
WHY DO I
DO THIS,
ONE MIGHT
ASK?

WHEN I DIED, I
LOST MY **BODY.**

THIS HOUSE HAS
BECOME THE **ONLY**
BODY I HAVE.



THAT'S BETTER.
BACK TO *HARMONY*.
EVERYTHING IN
ITS *PLACE!*



I'M SO
LONELY.

RISE FROM ASHES